

52 T.S.

11th Feb

1938

Friday.

This is only to let you know that at last the 4 days L. is entirely normal & can get up & go about as usual. There is a Remembrance Week, as they threatened a nursing home. They want say that its gone further, nor know exactly what it was. But for the present he's to forget all about it & consider himself cured. So we go off for a week to Rodmell tomorrow. Its been such a torture, waiting at the telephone end

all this fortnight that I can only
hardly breathe & scarcely believe
we are free to walk on the
marshes. And to-morrow is
just over.

NYPL

L. said you rang up &
addressed him first as Leonard,
then as Virginia.

So good night & a ~~very~~
usual forgive I want, but
I've had a mass of things to see to.
How is the Book doing?

✓
the dog?

Friday, 11th Feb. 1938

52, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.
Telephone: Museum 2621.

Humah! The report today says completely normal.
So that's over. No surgeon shall fight me again.
They did their best. I'm persuaded I was right, the whole
trouble was neither kidney disease, Bright's disease, nor
Prostate gland: but simply a blow in the back, as I suggested
but never proof-poked, from the handle of the car in October.
Also, you'll be amused to hear, & as we're on medical subjects
we may as well be just as then. I submitted my
abnormal temperature to the infallible Berlin Jew,
who at once declared it to be caused by an infection of the
sinus: for which they now operate; but never as yet with any

Success - Result: nothing can be done; which is highly satisfactory.
In his opinion this person also carries my headache -
To be miserable is a great relief! I hear Vika's
been ill with gastric inflammation; my lawyer will
Vaughan is dead & a fall at the Day Market: but now
that Leonard is well I'm as self as a hedgehog. I can
only walk bath in my chair with complete relief: the
first time since Dec. 26th.

No time or room or even a pen that can write: so no
more. He is in the thick of taking a partner, who's
about to die with us, & fill up legal documents.
And the dog? And what about? What news?
I send you to catch Saturday post.
Y.

Feb 24 / 38

32 Tavistock Sqⁿ

Now there's so many things to answer, how
can I begin?

Montaigne - yes, one of my favourites, a thing
very in vogue books, and I'm thinking of
Low Beaconfield? I mean if you intend to
die, but don't do it for my sake, give me
a last ~~word~~ - oh I can't think you would -
a last shower of your beautiful gentleness & wisdom -
that much in his line. But don't

anticipate the date in my account.
The Year - yes I thought you might one day
come to like it better; but didn't give it you,
so as not to prod a reticent hen. I always
maintain that you are the best but this
most difficult of my brew. I loathe it
& use a sweat stain, a tear stain, a
Gash - 200 pages cut - on every evening
page.

Temperature - still up & down but next

week, being the 4th, I always break the
thermometer. What's the use of being 99 pt 4?
Information wanted. What the harm?

Are women allowed to play in orchestra?
When was this, allowed, if so: & ~~for~~ are
they now musically, (as far as training goes)
Equal with the other sex? NYPL I've now
got to produce, in the usual jury & despair
heart, what should have been a booklet, & has
swollen to a book, in which this fact, or fiction,
occurs, & I want it to be a curial, but have
lost my note, so appeal appeal to you.
Vika still too ill to lunch: has had 2
nurses. Have you any news, via Dotty or
Hilda? You see this is a new kind of
paper, & not so large as others: or I would
discuss in Vernon, whose letters I suspect
are the best things she wrote - that ^{from} the
sample in your MS: a book I mean to read
when I'm just a proof. And do you
know Landowska? This asked me to stay.
So that's all for the present moment.
But why doubt my love? V.

Dear, in
 haste & then
 again &
 undiminished
 removal,
 accept the
 affection
 of your
 embraced
 & missed
 V.
 Monk House
 18 March 1938 Friday,
 I was
 thinking
 regret of the
 when look
 you saw me -
 And now is

We came down yesterday, as we have to
 go to Oxford on Sunday; & thus
 even had you been available, I couldn't
 hold up a finger. And oh Lord! how

difficult, with this sort of horror
 drumming in at the window to make
 any engagements. (Lenny is in the
 thick of making; the telephone never

stops ringing; aptated editors
 arrive with articles intended to
 prevent war - Though I can do
 nothing, & scarcely now understand,
 my mind is all a ruffle & a
 confusion. But what the use of

Old mother has been knocked down, seriously hurt, &
 we have to spend hours trying to cheer her. The Jews can they
 lament: but how to life!

Dear, in
Hate & the
rigid &
rudimentary
servant,
accept the
affection
of your
dedicated
&
in ill health
V.

18 March 1938 Pithy,

Monte Meru
I was
thinking last
night of the
whole book
you gave me -
And now I'm

When came down yesterday, as we have
to be good on Sunday; & thus
even had you been available,
held up a finger. And oh Lord! how
difficult, with this riot & horror
prevailing in all the world to make
any suggestions. I am in the
thick of machinery; the telephone wires
kept ringing: aptitudes & others
came with artistically imbalanced to
present was - though I can do
nothing, & scarcely now
my mind is all a jumble & a
confusion. But what the use of

Old mother has been knocked down, seriously hurt, &
we have to spend hours trying to cheer her. The Jews can they
lament: but how they
cling to life!

passing this on to you, who know it already?
So to whom to private matters:—Barnes— is
that his name?— I've only met him on business,
& we call each other punctiliously Mr. & Mrs.:
so why Virginia so familiarly? Vita: she
dined to other night; & seemed rather aged, I thought:
but still (in white & green) a probably modest &
(in white & blue) sincere human being.

Temperature: I feel less hot; less stale; so expect
when next taken, to find it normal. Work:
What are you doing? Dog: & how is he
thanking? Dogs & Dallodils alone obtain
their sanity. Yes. I'd like to see you
again. Glen indeed think of you; & thank one of
these days read M.B. Did I tell you, that,
all these weeks the pressure of life has been
increased by our taking John Lehmann as
partner? a bold step; but one that will free
Leonard from work; at present, what with
interviews & lawyers, work is doubled. And
a vast pile of MSS. lies on the floor.
But Ethel

Monk's House

Rodmell

near Lewes

Sussex

19th March

Ever so many thanks for remembering
your secret friend. No
wonder had I sent you that card
than another a little developed
& the Dr. now calls it

recurrent influenza with a
touch of bronchitis. So I'm

back in bed again since Friday.

Stay there till Friday next.

Then, if there no more ^{rise} ~~rise~~, I'm to

get up. And I'm normal today.

These disgusting details are only

to serve as bait for a

letter. Oh dear, this is my

4th week of non composition -

I'm so sick of turning over library
books & biting a crumb out of Shelley
& then going along over Hawthorne
Ellis. A little about my length -
an Ethel letter - yes. I drifted into
time goes on: & what it how a twin.
May you say? Oh but I shall be
in full feather long before that. How you
kill poor Longman? ^{NYPL} (a very bad joke)
Well I'm glad you pegged your fingers
down just. Just heard that Mayory
Fry approves of R.F. But there's
any number of connections: & how, with
bran like old macaroni, can I make them
in time for this season? So I suppose it
put off like the autumn: if there is
to be an autumn. It's a bore - I'd join it
at once. if it hadn't been for this.
Cursed term. And my lecture put off
too. Don't bother to wait until the
Champagne in yr blood has been to
fizz. I've ordered
Laetitia G. back